# THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER

Feh.
You know what?
It doesn't matter.
Forget it.

Nah dude, least I can do is let you in on why we're gonna hunt down an almighty undead warlock.

Let's lay it all out on the table here.

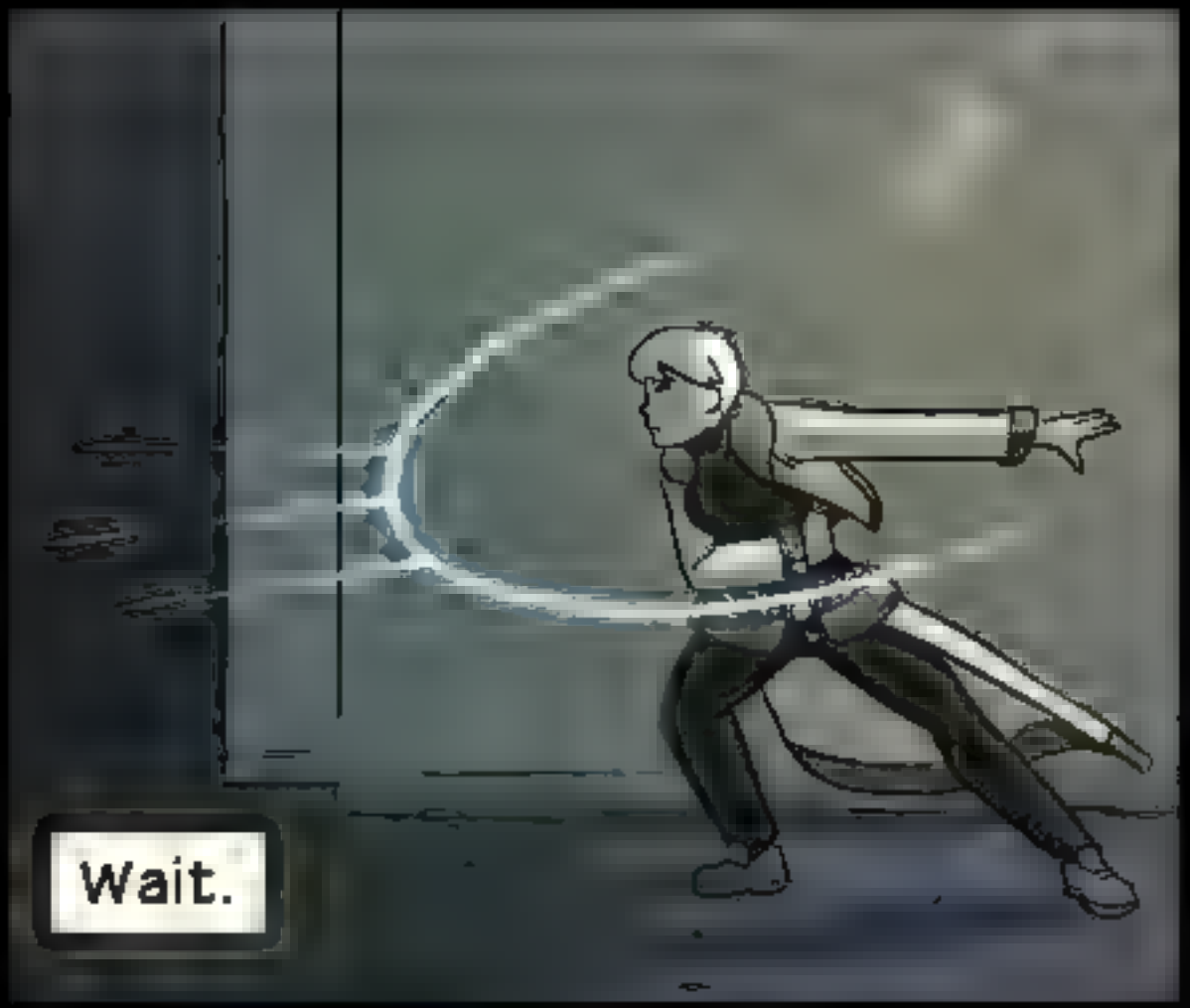
TWO WEEKS AGO...

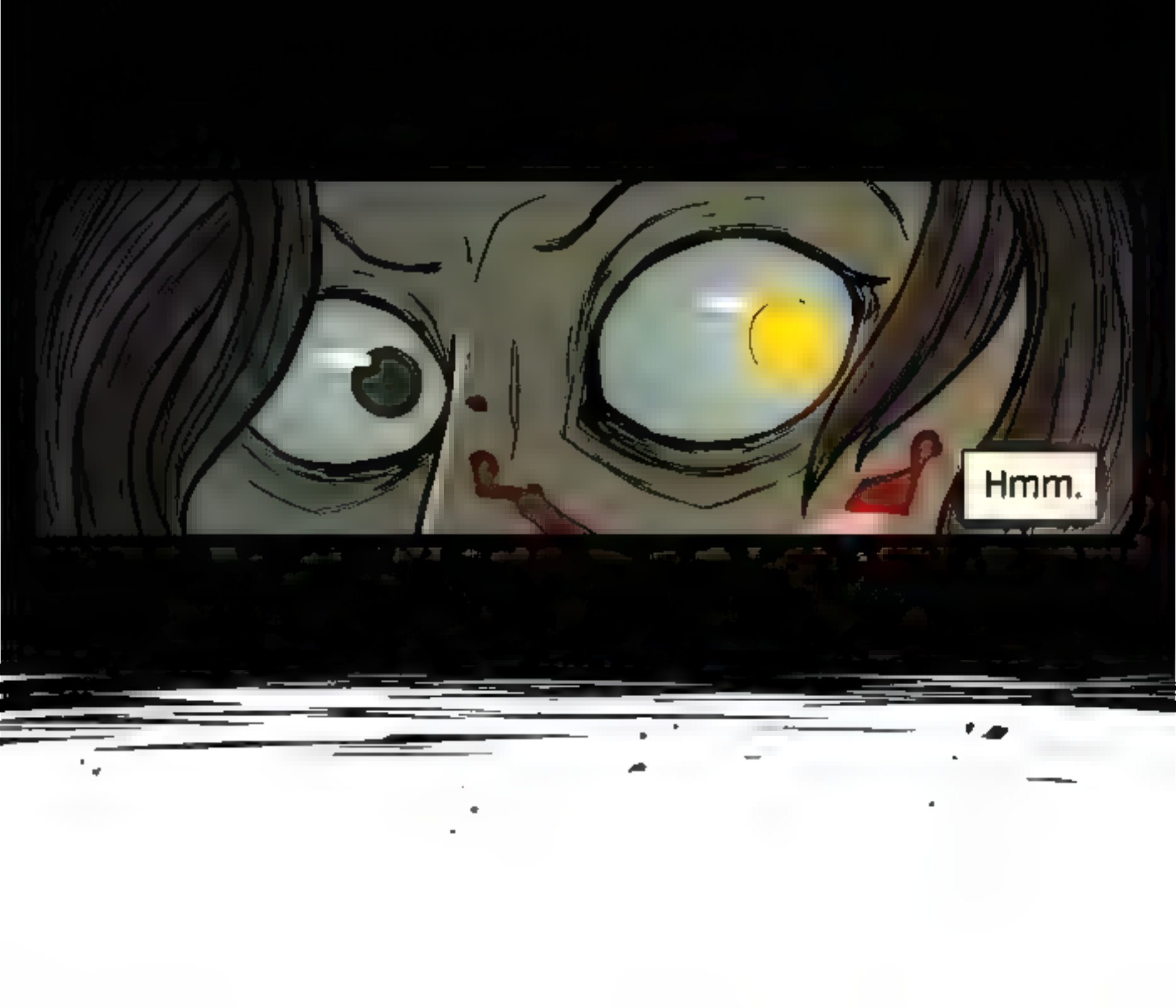
RAAA!!

CRAK
CRAK

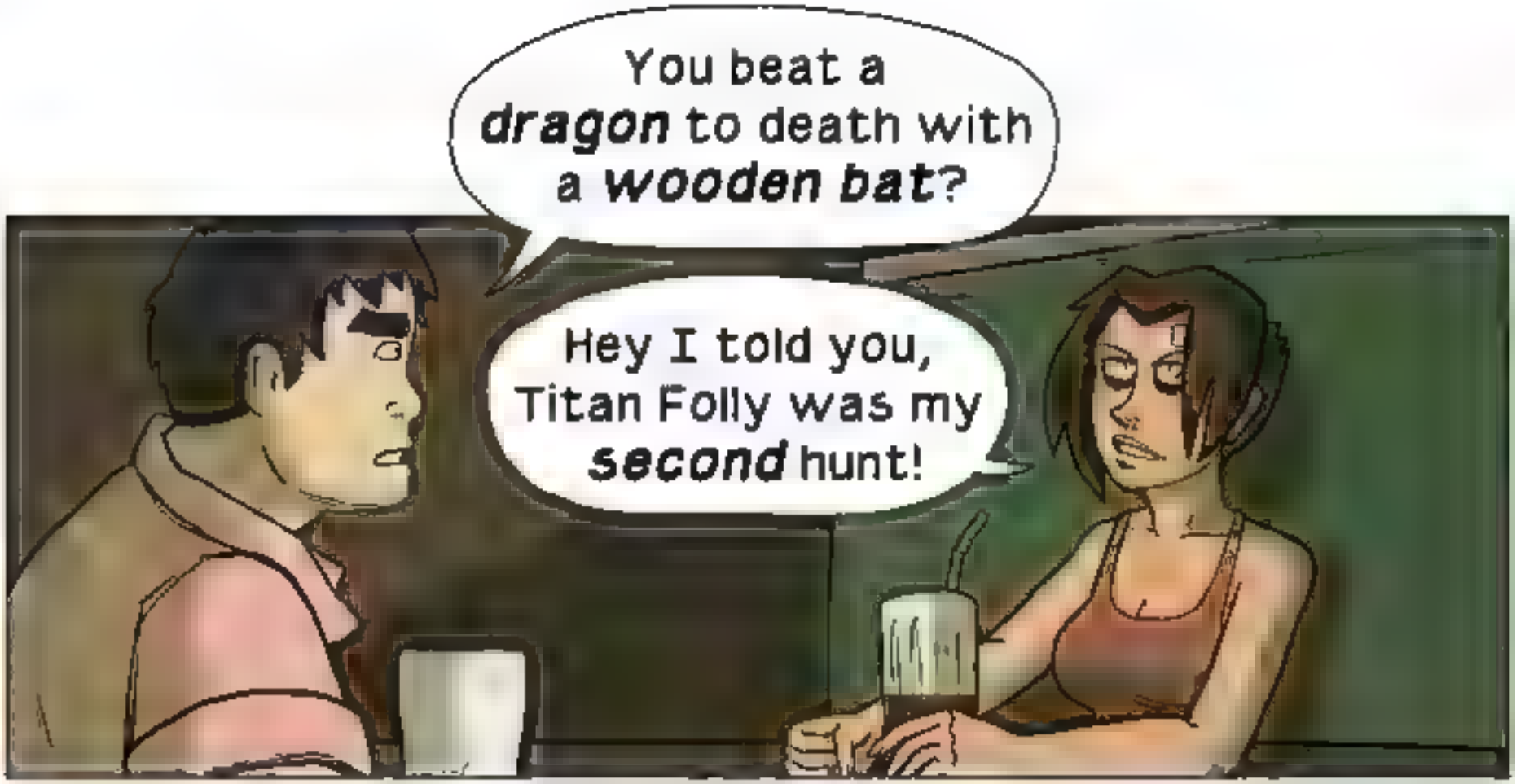
CRAK

Hfff...


Wait.


Hmm.

This isn't the best place to start.


You beat a *dragon* to death with a *wooden bat*?
Hey I told you, Titan Folly was my *second* hunt!

And you're saying Alex Ivanova, one of Atlas's top hunters, tried to snuff you?

What? Arhg, no!
Let me start over.

My mom and dad were police officers...

TEN YEARS AGO...

The world is dead.

It died a long time ago, but humanity denies it.